

But we have very little occasion to worry ourselves on this subject, for at least two sufficient reasons. One is, that Great Britain surely has, or pretends to have, claims against us, on account of the manner in which we have ex-

This exodus, therefore, would instantly deteriorate in value all the lands, lots, and houses in every Southern State, and by its reaction on the North it would destroy millions upon millions of now most valuable property. So widespread would be the ruin that the measure would create—if it could be carried through—that figures stagger and refuse to bear the heavy load that would be laid upon them in trying to

We should be less delighted than were with the abolition of Slavery did we not believe that in all ways its disappearance will promote public order and respect for the laws of God and of man. It falls before the best moral sentiment of the Nation. It is put away because it is inhuman, ungenerous and unjust. It dies the death, because it is unworthy of life in an age bent upon advancement and emulous of a higher social perfection than man has yet attained. The same spirit, which refused to remain quiet while the out-worn feudalism of the twelfth century desecrated our churches and defiled our halls of legislation, will demand, in all our public life and practice, a more perfect order, a juster estimate of legal duties, and a firmer

The bridge, made of wire, taken across daily is about 60, being 40 to each strand. The fourth strand will be completed during the present month. The two great cables will be composed of seven strands each. The work on the superstructure, in the various shops of the company, is being pushed forward with great vigor, and the prospects are such that the bridge will be completed and thrown open for travel by the late of November next. This, however, will depend altogether on the weather. The wind is blowing from the north as so far as formerly, but wind instantly puts a stop to operations, as it is impossible to carry the wire across when a stiff breeze is prevailing. Three-fourths of the wire for the bridge has been received from England, and most of it coiled and ready for use.

The remainder will arrive in good time. The wrought iron floor beams—between 600 and 700 in number—have also been received. They were manufactured at the works of John A. Roebling & Co., at Camden, N. J., and will be 30 feet long—the width of the bridge. A planing mill has been erected by the company on the wharf on this side of the river, where the jacking of the flooring is done. It will be able to brace up to a norm thickness, twenty all the lumber for the flooring is on hand, and a drying-house for seasoning it is in operation. The floor will be laid down, and in pitch, like the deck of a vessel. It will be absolutely smooth and strong, and will be of increased strength, stiffness and steadiness to the bridge.

It instantly closed, and the sound of the window-glass smashed by stray missiles was frequent. The stalls were upset and the women likewise, that is, those who had not escaped by an early retreat. Not all, however. One glorious exception redeemed their fame. A virago of Amazonian aspect and frame, who had a stall for the sale of rusty krys and packets of nails beneath the hotel window, from whence I viewed the battle, scorned dangerous flight. She was apparently about 50 years of age, near six feet high, thin and gaunt, with iron-gray hair, high cheek-bones, small, ferocious eyes, and a tongue that had done her angry service to the dysentery and death of withdrawing chaffers during the day. She wore a rusty brown cloak, and was smoking a comforting pipe when the row commenced. In a twinkling the stall was upset, and she sprang up like a Pythoness, with a gesture of despair and rage. She at first made an attempt to gather up her treasures, but being upset in the attempt, revenge drove all thought of mammon from her soul, and, kicking off her heavy shoe, she—excuse me—stripped down her stocking, and dropping a packet of her own nails into the toe, she swung the fearful weapon around her head, and delivered it with an emphasis under the ear of the nearest man, that sent him down like a shot. Then stepping over his prostrate form in the thick of the fight, many was the crown that will be long sore after her compliments.

All this took much less time in the doing than it has in the telling. In five minutes the battle was at its height and in ten the combatants were swept away like the "mist of the morning." The police were utterly

Buckwheat is another important staple in Japan, and with the sweet potato becomes the chief food of a large portion of the poorer class. Macaroni made of buckwheat is a common article of manufacture and sale, being very cleanly made and neatly put up. In seasons of unusual drouth, when the rice crop has failed of its general abundance and its price much enhanced, the humbler classes fall back upon wheat, barley, and more particularly the buckwheat macaroni. When this port was opened in 1859, rice was sold at less than one cent per catty (a catty is 1 1/2 lb) and the people talked of a rice famine a few years ago when rice was sold at double this price as an extraordinary and calamitous event. The reply of one of the Japanese Ministers of State when asked by a foreign official resident "why they did not export their surplus rice" was: "In Japan there is never any surplus rice; when it becomes abundant and cheap, there are plenty of people to consume it who in ordinary years are deprived of this luxury." It was the answer of a ruler more solicitous that his own people should be well fed and content, than that the home or foreign trader should thrive at their expense.

In October and the early part of November the last of the upland crops are gathered, the most important of which is cotton. The best of Japanese cotton is a fair staple, nearly equal to the best of India. The plant attains a height of fifteen to eighteen inches, and the production to an acre, under favorable circumstances, is